

Harry high above the trees. Also she, it seemed inherited Harry's love of 'adventures' or as Hermione put it 'getting into trouble'.

But Hermione just sighed and stared at the now lowering sun and with a jolt looked down at the muggle wristwatch strapped to her wrist and the time read 6:48. So Hermione's thoughts raced to the night ahead, it was once again the full moon. So Hermione just looked up at her daughter then next to her at Harry.

[illegible]

Thankfully Crystal had not inherited the full curse from her father but only partial. During the full moon Hermione noticed that Crystal's appetite increased slightly as well as her aggression. The girl looked small but she had a temper that could even out-do her Aunt Ginny's even without the moon's influence.

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But Harry was very pale with slight bags under his shockingly green/amber eyes but still looked somewhat tan in his muggle attire. He wore a white button down shirt and blue jeans –but most wizarding families thought this odd that the most famous wizarding family stayed as ‘muggle’ as possible- but he was staring absent mindedly at the western sky as the sun started to head down the sky towards the horizon. So Hermione turned back to Crystal and sighed before saying.

“Honey, please go inside and get washed up for supper. Your Dad and I will be right in.” said Hermione to Crystal and she just smiled before running into the house. And Hermione turned back to Harry who was still staring at the slowly sinking sun.

“Harry? Harry, do you want to go inside and have some dinner before tonight or are you okay?” Hermione asked the raven haired man beside her and Harry just looked at her with amber flecked eyes.

“I’ll have dinner with you tonight I guess” replied Harry with a sigh and smiled at the woman and together they stood up and started walking into the large house. Though when they walked into the room they were almost tackled to the floor by Crystal’s large Back Labrador named Snuffles. But Harry just reached down and grabbed the dog by his collar and pulled him off Hermione then began scratching the dog behind his ears causing his leg to thump on the ground involuntarily.

So Hermione just smiled at Harry and the large dog before heading towards the kitchen. But before she even reached the door leading in a loud pop rang through the hall and Dobby the house elf stood in front of her smiling.

“Oh, no Mrs. Potter! Dobby already has your’s, young Miss Potter and Mr. Harry Potter’s dinner ready and in the dining room” squeaked the small elf. And Hermione just smiled down at him before saying her thanks to the small elf and heading into the dining room where Harry and Crystal were already sitting down around the table talking and the large dog waited under Crystal’s chair waiting for her to drop him some scraps.

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“Daddy, do you have to go away again tonight?” asked the small girl with a sad look playing across her features.

“Yeah, but I promise I will be there when you wake up tomorrow, okay?” replied Harry looking equally as sad but also anxious at the same time.

“But Daddy, I want you to be there to tuck me in. Can’t I just come with you?” asked Crystal pleadingly.

“NO! You cannot come...I have told you this Crystal! You can’t be there it is too dangerous” Harry yelled at Crystal, slamming his fists on the table in front of him causing the cutlery to quiver. Crystal didn’t jump however and continued to look at Harry with the same stubborn

look Hermione had when she was trying to convince Harry or Ron of something she knew was right.

“Daddy!! I’m tough! I fell off my broom and I didn’t even cry!” said Crystal with a slight scowl on her face.

And Harry stared back at his daughter and gave an unconscious growl in frustration causing Crystal to stare at Harry in surprise; but Hermione decided that she need to break up this little argument.

So Hermione just cleared her throat to make herself known before sitting down in a chair next to Harry who looked at her slightly embarrassed.

“Can’t even get through to her...she’s too stubborn, just like someone else I know. Hermione, may-maybe it’s time we tell her...she will find out sooner or later. She’s not stupid” Harry mumbled to his wife.

But Hermione just stiffened her back and looked at Harry with a shocked look in her eyes. “Harry, NO! I want her to have a some what normal childhood like we never did. Harry, we’ll tell her sometime just not right now, okay?”

Harry and Hermione were always arguing over telling Crystal where Harry went every month or why. But since she was starting to get older she was beginning to ask more and more questions so Harry and Hermione had become increasingly worried of telling her the truth. Because, not only did they deny her the answer but she was never allowed to come near the large door leading down into the lower level of the house so as to protect her from witnessing and hearing the screams that came with Harry’s transformation.

But then Dobby walked quickly into the room and saw that all 3 of the Potter’s were around the table and with a snap of his fingers 3 empty plates appeared in front of them along with a mountain of food.

So Harry immediately grabbed the 2 slightly rare steaks in front of his plate while Hermione reached for 1 of the steaks and began cutting it up into smaller, more suitable portions for Crystal. But by the time Hermione had finished making up a plate for her daughter and started

on her own plate 25 minutes had already passed and Harry had already finished both steaks, a large potato and was working on a large piece of pie.

“Harry, you are almost as bad as Ro...” Hermione started to say but stopped when she couldn’t say Ron’s name aloud even after all these years. After their Best Friend Ron Weasley had committed suicide to be away from Harry, who he had regarded as a ‘monster’ because of his condition.

“It’s alright Hermione. It’s all right....” Whispered Harry pulling his now crying wife to his warmer than average chest while she cried silently, but as Harry looked out over the large table he saw Crystal looking at them in confusion.

“Mummy?” she asked quietly but Harry just looked at her and brought a finger to his lips and she quickly stopped the question and continued to eat her dinner.

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“Hermione? Honey? Are you okay now? Do you want to finish your dinner?” Harry asked her a half hour later and emerald/amber eyes met chocolate ones and Hermione smiled slightly.

“I’m so sorry for that Harry. Bringing him up after all these years, I feel terrible now. I ruined dinner; but to be perfectly honest I’m not hungry anymore, I’m just tired” Hermione said with a slight smile and Harry quickly returned the smile before sweeping her into his muscular arms. Hermione just giggled sleepily and Harry turned around to Crystal.

“Crystal, honey, are you finished with your supper?” Harry asked Crystal and she just nodded her head quickly, smiling at her parents. But Harry just smiled at her before motioning her to follow them. So the small girl just looked over at the large Lab in the corner before patting her leg and following her parents out of the dining hall with Snuffles behind her.

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And then a when the small family reached the top of the stairs Hermione was slightly drowsy in his warm embrace and they walked down the hall towards the master bedroom where they stopped.

"Crystal, could you open the door for me and Mummy?" Harry asked Crystal and she just gave a cheerful 'Okay' and pushed open the heavy wooden door to reveal a large room decorated dark wood and accents of deep red and gold for the Gryffindor colors. But in the middle of the room set a large 4 poster canopy bed with loads of pillows and thick, warm blankets.

So Harry headed over to the bed with Crystal walking beside him - while Snuffles trotted along beside her- and lay Hermione down on it. Then without warning Harry swooped up Crystal causing her to giggle and placed her on the bed next to Hermione. But Snuffles just walked over to one of the rugs before lying down to watch the family. But before crawling into the bed Harry took off his white shirt and threw it to the floor and finally crawled in the bed to lie beside his 2 favorite girls.

But as soon as he lay down Hermione crawled over slightly with Crystal crawling behind Hermione. And when Hermione reached Harry she turned and Harry pulled her small body towards his chest; were she laid still, her eyes shut, comfortable in the arms of her husband.

But Crystal didn't lie down; instead she just sat on her knees watching her parents. Then she grabbed her father's arm that was resting across Hermione and placed herself underneath it and started tracing patterns on his palm and up his arm. But completely forgotten to them the sun had finally set on the western horizon leaving the sky a mixture of pink, orange, red, and gold but on the eastern horizon the sky was darkening.

But as Crystal continued to trace the patterns up Harry's arm she reached the large, faded V-W that was burnt into his skin.

“Daddy what’s that?” Crystal asked Harry but before he could answer outside the full moon had cleared the horizon of the small village and Harry felt the effects almost immediately.

“Oh, Merlin!” Harry gasped as his body began to tense and he moved his arms away from the 2 girls on the bed and began pulling himself to the edge of the bed so as not to hurt either of them. But that wasn’t what concerned Harry most, what did was that, to protect Crystal they always locked Harry down in the basement and soundproofed it. And now right in front of her Harry was changing.

Hermione sat up as soon as she felt Harry tense and watched as Harry pulled himself to the edge of the bed and land with a loud thump on the floor. But the impact cause Harry to cry out in pain as he landed on the now breaking bones.

Though Harry had done this over 100 times now but still the transformation hurt as much as it ever did. But Hermione jumped down to Harry’s side and was looking in horror from her changing husbands form to her small daughter on the bed.

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“DOBBY!!” Hermione yelled and the small elf suddenly appeared by her side and backed up quickly when he saw what was happening.

“Dobby, I need you to take Crystal and Snuffles out of here...NOW!” Hermione yelled at the elf who quickly grabbed the small girl and dog before disappeared with her with a small crack leaving Hermione and Harry in the bedroom.

“AHHH....WWROARR” cried Harry as he clawed at his stomach and his screams morphed into loud painful howls. But as scared to leave him, Hermione had no choice and stood up, casting the silencing charm around the room before returning to Harry who was now in wolf form as the black fur sprouted over his body.

A/N: Okay there is the first chapter of The Hogwart’s Werewolf!! I would just like to say thanks to all who reviewed the first story and I

hope this will be as good if not better! And also I would like to say thanks to all who reviewed the story and left name suggestions for his daughter. And I would like to announce that her full name is: Crystal Lily Potter!! THANK YOU!! And please review and tell me if you liked it, it would be greatly appreciated!!

After Hermione had finished applying the silencing, and unbreakable charms on the door and every object she finally returned to Harry who was still lying on the floor as the black fur sprang up over his body.

But as Hermione watched Harry looked up through his green/amber eyes at her and whined before attempting to get up. Hermione calmed down after seeing this slightly before she chuckled as Harry lost his balance and toppled over onto the floor once again. Harry just shot her a dirty glare only to have Hermione laugh slightly more so Harry just gave her 1 warning growl and she stopped laughing and glared back.

“Don’t you growl at me Harry James Potter or you will be spending tonight alone!” Hermione said and Harry just lowered his head and whined again before shooting her his saddest puppy dog look that he knew made her melt.

“Harry that’s not fair!” Hermione said annoyed. But she just transformed a large animagus wolf form. But unlike a werewolf, her form was slightly smaller and because she was a female her limbs were more slender and petite. But unlike Harry’s jet black fur, hers was a honey brown and when Harry saw this and his face lit up.

Then with one more attempt Harry pushed himself to stand on all 4’s and trotted over to her before licking her on the forehead while she shut her eyes in happiness. Hermione loved the freedom of being able to change into a wolf and this also made it easier to stay with Harry. Because being in an animal form, Harry’s venom didn’t affect Hermione, so she was completely safe.

So Hermione just walked away from Harry who looked at her in confusion but her nails clicked on the hardwood floor and Harry gave her a wolfy grin before following her. But Hermione started to trot faster around the room causing Harry to howl in joy before jumping in front of her growling playfully, his tail wagging.

But after an hour and a half of playing Hermione jumped up on the large bed before curling up to sleep and within moments her breathing slowed and so Harry jumped up onto the bed beside her.

But Harry just rubbed his large head into her brown fur on her shoulder. As Harry was doing this however he noticed the small shivers running down her spine from the coldness of the room.

So Harry went over to the scarlet blankets at the end of the bed before grabbing it softly with his mouth and pulling it up to cover her. And when this was done Harry realized that he had forgotten to put himself under it; so with his nose he lifted the blanket and curled up under it next to Hermione placing his large head on her shoulders and licked her cheek before he too fell asleep.

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The next morning Hermione woke with a start when she heard Harry howling from the end of the bed. So she looked up to see Harry's body twisting and turning before all the fur fell off leaving a sweaty and tired Harry. But Hermione just turned back into a human form and smiled over at Harry.

"Good morning" Hermione said smiling and Harry just smiled back before responding.

"Good Morning...would you like to take a shower before heading downstairs to breakfast?" asked Harry causing Hermione to shoot him a mischievous grin.

"I that's a good idea..." said Hermione and she crawled down towards the end of the bed towards Harry before kissing him directly on the lips.

So as Harry and Hermione got up from the bed before they reached the bathroom. But when they got into the room Harry quickly turned on the shower and got in while Hermione was undressing. But as Harry was letting the hot water run over his body the door to the shower opened and Hermione slipped in and she walked the short distance to stand by Harry.

But Hermione just let the water run over her body as she traced her fingers over the scars that littered Harry's body. Even after 8 years

she could still see every small and large white scar across his chest, back and arms. But Harry and Hermione now ignored the scars. And Harry only associated them with his 2 years of Hell with the Snake like Monster.

But now Harry was at ease with the knowledge that he had killed the man that had ruined his childhood. He was glad that they didn't spend their life hiding from the man like Harry's parents did, he was glad that he could give Crystal a somewhat normal life.

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Flashback: 9 years ago at the Malfoy Manor

The Death Eaters had gone on a raid that Voldemort had ordered, so while they were gone Voldemort had been killed 'visiting' the wolves down in the dungeons. But when the Death Eaters finally returned Peter Pettigrew was the first one to notice The Dark Lord was not in his normal room. So Peter walked through all the rooms the dark Lord normally was in, until he finally arrived back into the room where Voldemort normally sat.

But this time instead of an empty chair that normally held Voldemort, Nagini, Voldemort's pet Snake was curled upon the chair staring at Peter with Ruby Red Eyes...the eyes of Voldemort. So Peter slowly approached the chair before bowing down before the snake.

"M-m-master? What has happened to you?" Peter asked through his stuttering. But Voldemort's eyes just narrowed.

"Potter!! The 3 wolvesss were waiting for me. I have only one piece of sssoul left now it was sssecret that wassss protected from any magical elementsss" hissed Voldemort through the mouth of the Snake.

"My Lord! What is it that you want me to do" Peter asked bowing again.

“Take the all but the Inner Circle and destroy them. Then come and retrieve me” hissed Voldemort. And Peter just nodded his head before quickly walking out of the room.

And an hour later a clearly shaken Wormtail returned to the room and bowed before Voldemort uncoiled himself from the chair and slithered over to Peter who stood still, frightened of his Master. But to his relief he just moved himself up Peter’s arm and wrapped himself around his chest before hissing in his ear.

“Take me to my wand downstairssss Wormtail...then take me to the Riddle House.” And Peter just nodded his head quickly before going to retrieve the wand and then started off towards the large, old Riddle house that had once belonged to his father.

End Flashback

Hundreds of miles away from the Potter Manor at the Old Riddle Manor a thin man with pale skin, flat nose, and long white fingers came twisting out of a large black cauldron screaming in pain. And finally, when his long feet touched the wooden floor boards and he held his arms behind him with a grey-haired rat like man slipped a long black cloak over his shoulders before the man turned around

“Master” Wormtail said bowing again before the Snake like man.

“I hope you have good new for me Wormtail” said Voldemort, looking down at the man through his ruby red eyes

And the small man stood up before he smiled at his Master. “Yes, yes I do my Lord. I have news of Potter, sir.”

And after the words left his mouth Voldemort turned completely around and looked at Wormtail with a new excitement in his red eyes.

“What is it Wormtail?” Voldemort asked watching the small man.

But Peter just recoiled at his master’s gaze before looking up to stare into the ruby red eyes.

“Potter. Potter has moved into the old Potter Manor that had belonged to his parents...Also he has married. He married to the Mud-Blood witch Granger. Also h-h-he has produced a child. A-A-A young child, her name is C-C-Crystal, sir. She has-has not developed the curse but she becomes m-m-more aggressive.” Said Wormtail

But Voldemort’s face just lit up at the information and a smile crept across his pale, snake like face. “Rise Wormtail. You have done well. But I think it is time we paid the Wolf a visit. But we will first need to gather our friends....hold out your arm Wormtail...” said Voldemort and Peter slowly rolled his sleeve with his shimmering hand before he held out his arm, with the faded Dark Mark showing towards Voldemort.

And the Snake just gripped his wand in his hand before placing the tip on the edge of the Mark causing it to glow black and Wormtail bit his lip from the pain while tears rolled down his face.

But within moments black smoke appeared all around them and when it disappeared there were 20 men dressed in black with masks covering their faces. But Voldemort just stood there and looked around at the others with a slight smirk on his flat face.

“My Friends....I have good news....we are going to visit an old ‘friend’” said Voldemort to the Followers around him. And they just shifted their stance before listening to Voldemort’s plan about the ‘visit’.

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Back with Harry and Hermione, the couple was out of the shower and finished getting dressed before they started walking down the stairs towards the kitchen in the lower levels of the house. But down the hallway Harry stopped at one of the door and cracked it open to and looked in to see Crystal asleep on the bed with Snuffles curled up at the end.

When Harry opened the door however the dog lifted his head to look at Harry. But Harry just patted his leg and called the dog out, so the

dog got up slowly and stretched before he trotted out of the room and headed down the stairs. So Harry just looked after the dog before opening the door more and heading into the room.

Harry just slowly walked over to the bed and pulled the covers down and crawled in beside his daughter, with his warm, bare chest pressed slightly against her back while he propped himself up with his elbow. But as soon as he made contact with the girl she stirred before slowly turning around to look him in the eyes.

“Good morning Daddy” said Crystal quietly, smiling up at her father.

But Harry just smiled back and raised his right arm and stroked her dark brown hair from her eyes before saying in a deep but loving voice:

“Good morning sweetheart, did you sleep good?”

“Yeah...hey Daddy, what happened to you last night?” Crystal asked her innocent green eye’s matching her fathers. But Harry just looked back at her slightly nervous at the question.

So Harry just sighed before reaching behind him, and from his back pocket pulled out his wand and held it behind his back for a moment before he answered.

“Nothing happened Crystal...I’ll tell you about it later ok?” said Harry and he lifted the wand slightly and pointed it at Crystal. But before she could respond Harry muttered ‘Obliviate’ and a small jet of gold light shot out of the tip and hit Crystal.

But the little girl just looked at him confused before smiling broadly at him, all her teeth showing.

“Good morning Daddy! Where’s Mummy?” said Crystal and Harry just repocketed his wand before smiling back at her.

“She’s downstairs...making breakfast. And I think it is about time someone should be getting up...” said Harry as he quickly grabbed

her in his arms before standing up and jumping lightly off the bed and heading for the door.

“No Daddy! Put me down!” Crystal giggled from her father’s arms. Harry just looked at her with a mischievous look in his eye.

“Okaaaay” said Harry and he slowly removed the arm supporting her back and head until she was hanging upside down in the hallway with Harry holding her feet laughing as the girl started to giggle harder.

“Noooo, not that way Daddy!” cried Crystal and Harry just laughed harder until he finally reached back down and supported her back again and lowering her feet to the floor. And when she was safely standing on both feet Harry moved his hand and bent down to eye level.

“Okay, you get your teeth brushed and you hair combed. Then come down to breakfast and I’ll meet you down there okay?” asked Harry and the small girl just nodded her head before scampering off down the hall towards the large bathroom. Harry just smiled at her retreating figure until he slowly trudged down the stair case and through the hall until he stopped at a door and pushed it open to reveal a busy Hermione.

“Ahhh, busy already?” Harry asked her as he walked over and slid a hand around her waist until it rested on her stomach where Hermione lifted her free hand to lay on top of his. But Harry just closed his eyes and rested his head lightly on her shoulder and was surprised to feel her soft pink lips on his.

So Harry opened his eyes and saw that on the stove the wooden spoon was stirring the eggs in the pan to prevent burning while she busied herself with kissing her husband. And so Harry just smiled slightly before deepening the kiss.

And after a few moments Hermione pulled away whispering “I have to pull the eggs off or they’ll burn” and Harry pulled back too smiling down at the woman.

“I’ll be in the dining room waiting...” replied Harry and he left the kitchen and headed through a pair of small doors leading into the medium sized dining room with a fairly large table in the center. And already seated at the table was Crystal, who’s hair had been pulled up into a small pony-tail.

Harry just smiled more before he went and sat beside Crystal and kissed her lightly on the cheek causing a slight giggle to escape her lips. But Harry’s attention was suddenly caught by a quiet snuffling and pattering of small feet, and the man looked up from the table over a the window where old family owl, Hedwig swooped in carrying a letter in her beak.

Just then Hermione came out of the kitchen levitating 3 plates of eggs and bacon while Harry gently took the parchment from her small black beak. Harry just looked at the name on the front in red ink was written:

Harry J. Potter

Potter Manor

Dining Room

Hedwig then quickly flew off and Hermione approached Harry’s chair before looking at the letter. But Harry quickly ripped open the envelop and unfolded the piece of parchment inside but on the paper were written the words:

Congratulations on the birth of your daughter. She looks just like her father and mud-blood mother.

So Harry quickly ripped his wand out of his back pocket and pointed it at the paper which immediately caught fire, and when the note was completely gone Harry just took a deep breath before putting on a face for his family.

Harry only did this because there is no way he was back. Harry, Remus, and Snape had seen to that so it was probably someone just playing a cruel joke trying to scare him. But little did he know the

scuttling noise he had heard earlier wasn't from the family owl. It was a small, fat rat on the window sill of the dining room with small patches of fur missing.

And it was staring straight at the Potter family with a wicked grin playing across his fuzzy mouth. The rat just jumped off the window sill and a slight squeal and began running to the edge of the property where it spun around and disappeared with a small crack. Over 100 miles away the rat reappeared at an old, crumbling house and transformed back into a small, balding, rat-like man and ran inside the building.

When Peter then arrived in front of Voldemort he bowed low and laughed slightly. "H-h-he fell for it my Lord. He d-d-didn't believe the note!!" Squeaked the man and Voldemort just let out a cold high laugh that sent a shiver down Peter's spine.

"Good Wormtail, good. And soon we will once again have Potter, the Mud-blood, and the Blood-traitor Brat under our control." Cried Voldemort, and the Snake started to laugh his cold high laugh causing a final shiver to run through Peter until Voldemort sat back and just smiled.

A/n: Okay seriously!! Feedback would be nice...I would even take constructive criticism at this point!! Just please let me know if you guys are liking the story or hating it completely!! Also so I can meet your expectations: tell me what you would like to see happen to the Potter and I'll see what I can do!!

Chapter 3

Back in Godric's Hollow, Harry and Hermione were staring through glassy eyes at the small pile ash lying on the large wooden table that was once the note. But finally Harry jerked out of the slight trance by Crystal's small voice.

"Daddy? Mummy? What's wrong?" she asked in a small voice as she lifted her gaze to her father's emerald green eyes. But Harry just smiled at her trying to hide the worry from his face.

"Nothing is wrong Crystal. Someone was just playing a joke on Mummy and Daddy." Said Harry but Crystal gave him a slightly questioning look before asking.

"Well, how come you guys are laughing?" She asked innocently and Harry just looked at Hermione then back at her.

"It wasn't that kind of joke sweetie" said Hermione quietly and Crystal just shrugged her small shoulders and continuing to eat her plate of eggs.

As soon as Harry was sure Crystal wasn't paying attention he cast a small silencing charm around Hermione and himself. And as soon as the charm was in place Hermione turned and looked at Harry with fear etched into every line of her face.

"H-Harry? He couldn't possibly still be alive...could he?" Hermione asked, her voice shaking slightly. But Harry just stared at her with slightly glazed eyes, but finally he jerked out of his slight trance to look at her.

"I-I-I just don't know Hermione. I don't think he is, but with the power he possessed I think that he had the means to stay alive. Just like last time, maybe he was just waiting... But don't worry Hermione even if he is out there he won't come near you or Crystal. I'll make sure of that..." Replied Harry looking into her deep brown eyes, and even as Hermione watched she saw a flicker of fear hidden in his bright green eyes.

So Hermione just sighed slightly and turned back to her breakfast and in a few bites had finished the last bit of eggs that were on her plate before placing down her fork and headed into the kitchen to wash the dishes.

Harry just watched as she disappeared behind the door before looking down at his muggle wrist watch. But Harry just jumped up slightly at the time it was already 8:30 in the morning which meant that he needed to be at work in 15 minutes.

So Harry jumped up from the table and ran to the kitchen and quickly told Hermione that he needed to leave and gave her a small kiss on her cheek before running out of the kitchen. With a quick wave of his wand he was properly dressed for his day at work and running into the large family room he ran to the fireplace.

With a large handful of floo powder he threw it into the logs where a large green fire erupted in a roar from the logs and so Harry took a deep breath before stepping into the flames. But instead of his skin burning all he felt was a slightly warm sensation surround him.

So Harry made sure he had his wand firmly in his hand before saying 'Ministry of Magic' and he was gone in a swirl of ash and green flames.

But when Harry arrived at the Ministry he stumbled out of the grate and into the large golden atrium where hundreds of witches and wizards were bustling around trying to reach their destinations. Harry then just brushed off the soot from his long black robe and straightened himself up within the mass of hurried footsteps and swirling robes.

Most people just ignored Harry and kept moving on towards their destination while others cast uneasy, almost scared looks at his direction, obviously knowing about his 'condition'. But Harry just ignored them and headed over to the far wall where several lifts were loading and releasing workers.

Harry looked at the crowded lifts before sighing and stepping into the one that looked slightly less crowded. But as the black haired man

walked into the small space most of the people tried to force themselves into the walls and away from the 'werewolf', but Harry was used to this by now.

Ever since Harry had made himself known he had received hundreds upon hundreds of hate mail, several of which had included silver items or letters dipped in silver essence just enough to have Harry's skin burn. So after that letter he had Hermione scan the letters for any silver. But now most letters had stopped except the few from Creature Haters.

So Harry just rode the lift until the female voice said 'Auror Headquarters' and the gates opened slowly into a room full of small flying paper airplanes and hundreds of people moving around in between small cubicles. Harry just sighed as he looked on at the scene before he slowly started to walk down the main aisle of desks. But as he walked, many people just bayed like a wolf as he passed or charmed passing air planes to crash into him as he walked.

But Harry was used to this by now; this happened to him every time he had to work after a full moon. So the raven-haired man just ignored the calls and continued to walk until he reached a cubical with a small sign that read 'Harry J. Potter' and walked through the small entrance way and sat down.

But all across Harry's desk were old case folders waiting to be signed and sent back, but before Harry could finish them he was lost in his own thoughts. He just couldn't believe the Dark Lord was back again!!!! Remus, Snape, and he had made sure of that, but as Harry was thinking his hand unwillingly rested on the brand burnt into his skin, a brand that would not come off.

But a man passed Harry's desk and saw him absent mindedly staring at the wall of his desk.

"Oi!! Wolf-Man!!! Get to work!!!" the man said as he left the area, laughing.

But Harry just subconsciously growled quietly after the man before returning to his large stack of cases. Harry couldn't ever go anywhere with out someone commenting on his lycanthropy.

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So the rest of the day went by uneventful until right as Harry was finishing the last case folder before the deadline a small letter dropped on his desk to the left side of him. So Harry just set down the quill he was going to use to sign the last signature line and picked up the letter.

It was actually lighter than Harry imagined and so Harry quickly tore it open, and inside the envelope was a small photograph of him. But Harry just took one quick look at the front and back of the picture before dropping it to the floor.

Harry's face was slowly turning red from anger, and worry; so he picked the quill up and quickly signed the folder right as his boss 'Daren Cook' showed up at his station.

‘Mr. Potter, do you hav...” he was asking but Harry just placed the folder on Mr. Cook’s ever growing stack before he quickly raced through the small isle at an inhuman speed.

“What’s your hurry?” Mr. Cook said mainly to himself, so he cautiously walked into Harry’s cubical and looked around when he saw the small picture on the floor. So Mr. Cook set the folders on the desk and bent down to pick up the picture.

On the photographed side it was what Mr. Cook knew as Harry's wife and daughter bound and gagged in a dungeon covered in blood cowering in fear of the photographer. And on the back was a small message.

Wolf,

You have been free for far too long. You leave your family unprotected all day something is bound to happen to them. You are to meet your 'Master' at 10 o'clock tonight or you will never see your mud-blood family again.

Thomas Riddle II

But Cook just shrugged his shoulder at the letter mumbling something along the lines 'not my business' and placed the picture on Potter's bulletin bored and charming it to stay before he pointed his wand at the large stack of folders sitting on the desk and causing them to levitate in front of him as he finished his rounds through the office collecting the many folders.

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But Harry Potter was already in the atrium of the Ministry and running towards the first 'Exit' fireplace to Floo home. But within moments he was swirling out of the fireplace in a breeze of ash and smoke. But Harry fell to his knees on the hearth rug in the large dining room.

But Harry quickly stood up and looked around the room, and seeing no one there he quickly ran out of the room his cloak flying behind him.

“CRYSTAL!?! HERMIONE?!?!?” cried Harry as he ran through the empty hallways. But as he ran up the large staircase his overly sensitive ears picked up the muffled sounds coming from the opposite end of the upper hallways. Where his and Hermione’s bedroom sat.

So Harry finished the last 15 stairs in 3 leaps until he made it to the landing and sprinted towards the large oak door. But Harry just stood outside the door listening to hear if anyone was actually in there but when he heard a distinct muffled cry he busted through the door to where his wife and young daughter were on the bed gagged and bound by invisible bonds.

So Harry quickly ran to the bed and quickly looked over the two girls before he pulled the gags out of their mouths.

"Where's Snuffles??" asked Crystal as soon as she could talk. But Harry looked over to Hermione.

"Mione what's...?" Harry started to say but he was quickly cut off by a shrill scream from Crystal and Hermione yelling.

"HARRY...LOOK OUT!!!!" But it had already been too late for when Harry turned around he was hit in the chest by a jet of red light and collapsed onto the floor unconscious causing both girls on the bed to scream in terror as a small balding man stepped out of the shadows.

"Peter?" Hermione asked shocked but he just sent 2 more stunning spell as the people on the bed before saying a spell causing Harry's body to disappear from the floor in a cloud of black smoke before Peter disappeared from the bedroom leaving Hermione and Crystal lying unconscious on the large 4-poster bed.

A/n: Okay I am incredibly sorry it took me so long to update but to be honest criticism would be GREAT right now and do you know what would be better? IDEAS!!!!!! I once again have NONE, nada, zip, zilch, No ideas of where this story should go. Like should Harry finally kill Voldemort, Harry die, or Crystal or Hermione, and how long till Harry should be able to see his wife and daughter? A few months....a year?!?! I dunno....HELP...PLEASE!!!!!! Oh and just so it's clear that the picture that was sent to Harry? that was just a trap set by Voldemort to get Harry to come home!!!!

Also....HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!!

Chapter 4

Harry awoke several hours later blindfolded, gagged, and bound by what felt like steel ropes binding his wrists behind his back. But from what he could tell, he was lying on his side on a cold smooth floor. But with his sensitive hearing and smell he could tell he wasn't the only person in the room. There were at least 4 others.

So Harry grunted slightly as he rolled himself over to lie on his stomach when he heard chuckles from right in front of him.

"Take off the blindfold and bonds Wormtail" said a high-pitched voice that made Harry stop completely but seconds later he felt a hand grasp at cloth covering his eyes and shut his eyes as it was pulled up off his head.

And slowly Harry opened his eyes to reveal a fairly dark room covered in magnificent paintings and tapestries lit only by several standing candle holders placed throughout the room. But Harry quickly swallowed the spit that was gathering in his mouth before rolling once more to sit on his knees.

But as he did he quickly looked up towards the front of the room to see: Lucius Malfoy, Bellatrix Lastrange, Peter Pettigrew, and to his complete horror the man he thought he had killed years ago: Lord Voldemort.

So Harry just jumped to his now free feet and backed up slowly looking at the faces of all the people watching him. Bella was watching him with an insane smile gracing her face and she chuckled to herself while Peter who was standing slightly behind her cowered with his head down looking at his fingers.

But Lucius just watched Harry with a cold look, but finally Harry looked into the snake face of Voldemort who was smiling lightly at him just waiting for Harry to speak. So Harry just stopped moving and glared at the man and spat.

"I thought you were dead!" Harry said with a snarl and Voldemort just let out a loud cruel laugh before looking back and saying.

“Harry, when you want to kill someone you have to make sure you finish the job” Voldemort said and Harry’s face paled.

He had made sure that the man would not rise again; he, Remus, and Snape -before he had been killed- had torn the man inside out. There would be no magic that could have put him back together, and even if they tried he would horribly disfigured and cursed. But Harry couldn’t feel the presence of another wolf. Voldemort was as human as he had been before at least.

But as Harry watched Voldemort he started to growl low in his chest and Voldemort just smiled wider showing small blunt teeth.

“What have you done with Hermione and Crystal?” Harry asked looking straight into Voldemort’s ruby red eyes. But Voldemort just looked back at Harry.

“The Mud-Blood and Mud-Blood brat? We have them in a separate room far from you.” Said Voldemort and Harry shook in rage before he charged at the man but was thrown to the floor when the binds and gag reappeared on his body. So Harry just lay there glaring at the group of people biting into the tight gag.

Voldemort just looked down on the man on the floor until he got up and walked swiftly over to Harry and using non-verbal forced Harry up until his body was floating in mid-air.

“I want you to know. Anytime you disobey me you will be punished but so will your wife and daughter. So I would think before you do anything stupid.”

But Harry just struggled against the bonds trying to release himself but with a wave of his hand the bond was gone from his mouth again.

“Let me see my family!!!” Harry yelled and Voldemort just frowned slightly before simply put his finger to Harry’s temple and after the wave of pain from Voldemort’s touch Harry’s vision blurred.

Then suddenly he was in a dark room where Hermione and Crystal were huddled in a corner and Hermione was whispering comforting words to Crystal who was crying silently. But Harry looked around the room and saw 2 death eaters guarding the door leading towards what Harry assumed was a hallway.

But suddenly the sight disappeared and Harry's eyes came into focus and he was back with Voldemort.

"Don't you dare hurt them!" Harry warned and Voldemort just laughed.

"You are in no position to threaten me Harry..." said Voldemort and he pulled out his wand and with another wave Harry was once again in the same attire he had been in all those years ago.

"You kept your body in good condition...well muscled, medium build. And the scars, well we both know that you deserved those don't we...yes" Voldemort said as his long white fingers touched some of the raised lines on Harry's back. "But your mark...it has faded. Let's see if we can fix that..." Voldemort said as he circled Harry who was floating slightly and he pulled out his wand before turning Harry's arm so that the faded brand face him.

But Voldemort just sneered slightly before he jabbed the tip of the wand into Harry's arm at the edge causing a muffled scream to escape Harry's lips while his eyes flashed amber and Voldemort just looked up to stare at him. And finally when Harry's eyes returned to normal he looked back down at his arm and saw that the mark that had been burned into it was just as colorful as it had been when it was first put there.

"Much better, but for now I am bored..." said Voldemort and he released the magic holding Harry up and the younger man crumpled to the floor where he grunted and propped himself up as best as he could. "...Lucius, take him downstairs and make sure he can't get out." Said Voldemort as he turned to head back to the chair he had been in previously.

Lucius just bowed his head slightly before he walked quickly over to Harry and removed the bonds from his feet before forcing him to

stand. But as Lucius pushed him forward Harry just glared at him in defiance. So Lucius just pushed harder causing Harry to almost lose his balance but with the Dark Lord watching he quickly grabbed Harry's arm to steady him.

"Move it Potter" said Malfoy one more time before he finally grabbed a hold of Harry's arm and forced him out of the room.

But as Harry looked around what seemed to be a large hall he noticed a large marble staircase that led to other landings along with 6 other doors leading off the room. But what he also noticed was that he was in a different house than last time.

Before he had been in The Malfoy's mansion but he had no clue where he was now. But his small sight-seeing was cut short when the elder Malfoy pushed him roughly forward again and towards another door that was to his left.

But when they reached the door Lucius held Harry back as he opened the door Harry noticed a small corridor with 6 wooden doors leading from the hallway. Only, Harry knew that none of the doors held grand bedrooms or ball rooms. These doors led into medium sized cells made of only stone and wooden doors.

And so Lucius just continued to lead Harry a bit further until he pointed his wand at the last door on the left at the end of the small hallway and it's door swung open to reveal dirty stone walls, uneven, dirty stone floors. And unlike the last room he had been in, this one had a small metal cot that was magically placed on the wall and had a folded ratty blanket resting on top.

So Harry just sighed before walking into his cell. And as soon as Harry was into the small room Lucius magic the door shut and locked it and before he left gave Harry one more message.

"Have a good night Potter." Said Lucius through the small barred window on the wooden door before he turned and disappeared from view laughing as he went; and as Harry listened as soon as the door shut and Lucius walked into the main hall the bonds on his hands disappeared as well as the gag.

So Harry just ran to the door and pulled roughly on the small bars in the window and yelled after the blond man.

“WHERE IS MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER YOU SON OF A BITCH!!!!”
But Harry just let go of the bars and looked around the room.

There was one medium sized window leading to the outside where he could see the sky flecked with pink and a vast front yard with a large wrought iron fence that looked to be at least 10 feet tall. But Harry ignored those bars assuming that they were probably magically enhanced so that any human or creature could not escape.

So he turned back around and looked at the room again and saw that besides the bed there was another small window that was probably 2ft. by 2 ft. leading into the cell beside him. But he knew that the window was going to be of no use to him so he just sighed heavily and walked over to the small cot and sat down with his back to the stone wall and shut his eyes.

And as Harry was sitting there he heard a quiet shuddering breath and a rapid heart beat so Harry quickly stood up and looked around before he determined that the noise was coming from the cell next to him. So Harry walked over to the small window leading into the next cell and looked as well as he could but saw nothing, but he was now 100% positive that there was someone or something in this cell because he caught a very heavy scent of something female.

“Hello? Is there someone here?” Harry called into the room with his hands on the bars and the breathing hitched slightly before resuming.

“I know someone is in here now answer me” Harry growled slightly his eyes flashing and coming off the wall and under the window a young woman roughly the age of 20 appeared with dirty muggle jeans and a T-shirt and greasy hair appeared 3 feet back from the window. But the girl just looked at Harry with a frightened stare.

“W-w-w-who are you?” the girl asked Harry and Harry’s cold stare softened and he smiled gently at the girl.

"My name is Harry Potter...who are you?" asked Harry and the girl just looked around.

"My name? My name is B-Brittany. What's your name and do you know where we are? And who is that man...the one that looks like a snake?" the girl asked shaking slightly and Harry just placed his forehead on the stone of the window sill and shook it slightly.

'Not only is there a girl here beside me...she is a muggle.' Harry thought before he finally answered her. "My name is Harry, and I'm not sure where we are exactly. But the Snake like man you are talking about is named Lord Voldemort and he is one of the most evil wizards that has walked this earth."

But the girl next to him just looked at Harry in surprise and as Harry looked into her large blue eyes she spoke to him in disbelief.

"There is no such thing as 'wizards' and don't try and fool me. Plus we just have a Prime Minister there is no one by the name of 'Lord Voldemort'" she said and Harry just rolled his eyes before he rolled his eyes before muttering a quick 'fine' and turning around to sit on the small cot projecting out of the wall.

But the girl quickly approached the window and looked in at Harry who was sitting on the bed with his head in his hands breathing slowly. And the girl just continued to watch Harry but when Harry placed his arms down he looked up and looked the girl straight in the eyes.

"How long have you been here Brittany?" Harry asked quietly and the girl just blinked once before saying.

"1 week. I went out for a walk like I do every night and right before I got home I was jumped from behind and brought here." She said simply and Harry just continued to stare at her.

"Okay, you haven't been here long. Well I think both me and you are going to be neighbors for quite some time so I believe you need to

know the truth....” Harry said to her and she repositioned herself and looked at Harry expectantly.

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QUESTION

ANSWER

So over the next few hours Harry tried explained to her everything about the wizarding world as best as he could and how it was his job to destroy Voldemort and that he had thought he had last time but had been unsuccessful (though he purposely didn't mention the fact that he himself was a werewolf). And once he had finished all she could do was stare at him like he was slightly insane before she turned and sat down on her cot that was opposite their window.

But Harry was slightly happy that she had left because he finally had a moment peace and could just sit there and think in the now dim torch light. But the light was only weakly coming from the small window leading out into the passageway because the sun had set roughly 2 and a half hours ago. And thankfully for him being a werewolf he could still see in the dark quite well and as he sat there the silence between the 2 prisoners was broken by an almost silent sob.

So Harry got up and approached the window slowly and looked down at the girl. She was laying on her cot with silent tears streaming down her face causing wet streaks to appear and Harry's heart went out. He knew how she felt, but unlike him who people knew that the possibility of being captured by the Darkest Wizard of all time the muggles didn't even know where to start looking.

Harry just sighed knowing that there was no way to comfort the girl or help her in anyway so he walked back over to his cot and listened to her quiet breathing until it evened out and he knew that she had fallen asleep before he too drifted asleep.

[illegible]

But back at the Potter Manison Hermione and Crystal were waking up on Harry and Hermione's bed. And slowly as Hermione was waking

up she remember what had happened earlier and sat up fully awake. But she looked around and saw her small daughter laying beside her still asleep and sighed slightly happy that one of her family members was ok.

Only when she looked around for Harry he was no where to be found so she slowly got off the bed and started searching the whole house and when she didn't find him again, she quickly called for Dobby.

"DOBBY!!!!" she shouted in a worried tone and the elf suddenly appeared waiting for an order.

"Dobby, I need you to go to the Auror department in the Ministry and see if you can find Harry. Please Hurry!!" Hermione asked him desperately and the elf nodded quickly.

"Of course Mrs. Potter" and the elf disappeared with a crack leaving Hermione to go back upstairs with her daughter.

And exactly 1 hour later Dobby reappeared right outside the bedroom and slowly walked in not wanting to wake the young Potter and walked over to Hermione.

"Mrs. Potter? Dobby is afraid he has some bad news, the department said that hours ago Mr. Potter left the office to come home to save his wife and daughter. They don't know where he is." Said Dobby and Hermione's face paled drastically.

"It wasn't a dream...Dobby we need to find Harry...NOW!" said Hermione.

A/n: Okay thanks for all who reviewed and sorry it took me so long to finally update this story just with all the holidays things have been super hetic!!!! So once again I ask Please Review!!!!!!

Chapter 5

Back with Harry

The next morning as the sun was slowly rising Harry was jolted awake by a sudden unimaginable pain hit him in his stomach and he doubled over in pain and let loose a scream before controlling himself. And after he was done screaming the Death Eaters that stood outside his cell must have lost their interest because the curse was quickly removed and Harry lay there gasping for breath.

And soon the laughs outside the door started and Harry got up and approached the door faster than the human eye could see and he saw that this time it was Draco Malfoy and one of his goons Crabbe. But the 2 quickly jumped back from the door where they saw that Harry was there growling slightly.

But Harry kept his gaze locked on the 2. Crabbe just looked as bulky as usual but Draco had changed, his features had become slightly more pointed and his eyes held vast amounts of pain. But from the night up on the roof Harry knew why; Draco didn't want this life but he still continued to live it so he didn't feel any remorse for the weasel.

"I want to see my wife and daughter" Harry growled to the 2 men outside his door and they just laughed again before Draco finally spoke.

"Good morning to you too; and sorry Wolf but that won't happen until the Dark Lord is sure of your obedience and when he feels like it you will be allowed to see them" lied the blonde but Harry just narrowed his eyes in dislike.

But in seconds before either of the Death Eaters could blink Harry's arm had shot out of the small window on the door and put a head lock on Crabbe's almost non-existent neck and held him there as best as he could. But the hold was quickly released because of a small stream of silver nitrate that shot out of Draco's wand and landed on Harry's bare arm and chest.

So as soon as hold was released Crabbe quickly moved out of the way and Harry backed up further into the cell. But Draco just sneered at Harry before pointing his wand at Harry and shooting the stream further until it sprayed over his bare chest and Harry letting loose a roar of pain and anger.

But when Draco stopped the stream Harry was left on the floor panting slightly under the pain and glaring up at the blonde.

“We were sent to bring you food but because of what you have done its portion size will be cut and Voldemort will be alerted of your disobedience. Plus, you might even be able to hear your little girl’s scream.” Said Draco causing Harry to jump up despite the pain and charge at the door but he never made it because of the spell cast over him causing him to stop mid stride.

So Draco just pointed his wand at something below the window line and then he lifted the wand and lifted his hand to reveal a bowl with raw hamburger still bloody. Then he quickly set it on the little ledge under his side of the door and backed away. And once he was a safe distance he released Harry from the bind and Harry walked towards the bowl.

But when Harry reached it he noticed that what Draco had done was taken out some of the meat by how much blood was left in the bowl. So Draco just watched with satisfaction as Harry grabbed it and sniffed it.

“What have you done to it? It smells different” asked Harry and Draco just sneered.

“Just eat your food so we can go back upstairs Wolf” and Harry’s eyes flashed at the name but just reached into the bowl and with one hand grabbed all the meat and put half of it into his mouth.

And while he was chewing he noticed a strange taste as well but just swallowed and seeing Draco and Crabbe still outside the door he forced down the other half. And once he was finally done Draco smiled fully.

"It tasted different...what was it?" Harry asked once more.

"Dog, Potter. It was Dog, I believe you called it 'Snuffles'?" said Draco and Harry's face paled.

He had just eaten their family dog; Harry's face just paled before he began retching in the small bucket left for him to go to the bathroom in making Draco and Crabbe laugh before they finally left the dungeon.

Then when Harry had finished he sat on the floor with his back against the cold stone and sweating slightly with only his panting for noise. But the silence was broken quickly by Brittany who was watching him from the small window.

"Harry? What was that they gave you to eat? It looked really gross..." she said and Harry looked up at her in disbelief.

"Did you watch me eat?" he asked her and she nodded quickly and Harry shook his head. "It was just meat...slightly undercooked meat. Did they give you anything?" Harry asked her.

"Just a piece of bread, cheese and water, would you like some since you didn't keep your food in your stomach?" She said as she stuck her arm through the bar holding out the bread.

"No, it would be best if I don't take it and if you don't offer your food to me. The last person who did...well it ended badly." Harry said and Brittany quickly withdrew the bread and started to nibble on the edge before taking actual bites and within moments the bread was gone.

But as Harry watched her eat he realized that he hadn't eaten in over 24 hours and his stomach gave a loud grumble of hunger. So he quickly placed a hand over it and leaned his head back and rested it against the stone with his eyes shut as he fell asleep. Then after seeing Harry sleeping Brittany walked over to her cot and lay down as well.

But for Harry his sleep didn't last long as his eyes shot open as a liquid slashed onto his skin and a burning sensation erupted all over.

So Harry let out a scream of agony and looked around as saw that outside his cell was Voldemort and he was watching with satisfaction at Harry's torture. And when Harry finally lay on the floor panting he quickly opened the door to the cell and walked in then shutting the door behind him.

"I see you didn't enjoy your breakfast Wolf...no matter. If you weren't hungry you should have just said so" said Voldemort and Harry just sneered.

"I am hungry you fucking Snake but I would appreciate human food. Not butcher scraps" said Harry and Voldemort's slight smile faded and he once again lifted Harry off the ground with non-verbal magic and leading him over to the piece of wall that held the outside window.

"You will not speak to me in that manner Wolf. And I thought that after those 2 years you had learned your lesson. Obviously not..." said Voldemort as he released Harry and Harry landed on his feet.

And as Harry looked up at Voldemort, hate burning in his eyes before he could do anything, metal shackles shot out from no where and restrained his arms only giving him 3 ft. of range. And this only caused Harry to thrash against the restrains and Brittany then soon appeared at the window in between the 2 cells. But she quickly disappeared from view when she saw Voldemort standing in the center of the room.

After a few minutes however Harry's arms became sore from the pulling of the bonds and he relaxed slightly and backed up against the wall watching Voldemort who just waited patiently.

"I hope you are finished we need to get started..." said Voldemort and he reached inside his cloak pocket and pulled out his bone white wand and pointed it straight at Harry's bare chest with a small but steady stream of silver nitrate spraying out of the end and causing angry red burns to pop up over Harry's skin.

But Harry just let out a pained scream as it burned his skin and his eyes flashed golden amber, but soon Harry stopped screaming and

bit his lip until he was sure he was going to draw blood. Only because he was certain that this was just the beginning of a long torture session.

And sure enough several hours later Voldemort finally walked out of the room leaving Harry lying on the cold cot after passing out from the pain of silver nitrate burning his skin then leather whips biting at the raw flesh. Only when Voldemort levitated Harry to the cot he had once more restrained Harry's wrists to a ring place into the stone above the cot for when he came another day; As well as preventing Harry from attacking him or any of the servants willing to feed the Wolf.

[illegible]

And several hours later Harry awoke with a start his eyes a feral amber color and he looked around the cell before seeing that Brittany was staring through the window at his slowly healing body with slight amazement.

But what she didn't know is that the torture session had temporarily brought out the wild wolf in Harry and that it didn't like to be watched. That it saw her staring as a challenge to him and his territory. So he quickly jumped off the cot and started to pull savagely at the bonds holding him back, growling and snarling at her.

But this 'new' Harry frightened Brittany and tears started forming in her eyes as she backed away from the window afraid that Harry was going to break the bond holding him back. So she backed into the furthest corner of her cell but all the while keeping her eyes on the window and listening to the animalistic sounds coming from Harry. And as she sat there she suddenly found herself wishing desperately for the snake like man to come back and make Harry act normal again.

But he didn't come back later that day and instead Harry finally calmed down and fell asleep on the cot curled slightly into a ball trying to retain as much body heat as possible. So Brittany slowly approached the window again and sighed with relief to find Harry

sleeping peacefully on his bed and turned to her own before she too wrapped the shaggy blanket over her body and falling asleep within minutes.

But she didn't sleep as peaceful as Harry, as his glowing, feral amber eyes were floating in and out of all her dreams making her toss and turn. For she now knew that Harry wasn't lying about the magical world and there being strange creatures, and also she now knew that Harry himself was one of the creatures; but she decided it best not to question him about this matter as soon as had a chance. She would wait until she was 100% sure about what she had just seen.

And after hours of tossing and turning on the makeshift bed she finally fell into a dreamless sleep, for once since she had been a prisoner in this unfamiliar place.

A/n: Okay sorry it took me so long to update but school has started back up (again!!!) and I just don't have that much time again. But I would just like to say thanks for all those who has reviewed and please continue...when I open my mailbox and see there are reviews that just makes my day!!!!

